Che Democrat.

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Poeticat.

I AM SAD TO-NIGHT.

The world is all a blank to me. No pleasure brings delight The one I love is tar away. And I am sad to night.

I do not see her heavenly smile, And dark eyes sparkling bright; I do not hear her merry laugh, And I am end to-night.

In pleasure's throng she mingles now,
With spirits gay and light;
Ah! Little does she know and feel,
How sad I am to-night?

And can she go and smile and sing, The gayest of the gay. Nor give, perhaps, one thought to me, Because I am away? Well, be it so : I would not give

Her young heart aught of pain; Deep in this breast I'll hide my grief, And try to smile again! In after years, a tear may dim

The brightness of her eye: Then she may give a thought to me, Perhaps may breathe a sigh!

She'll think of one who deeply loved, As man ne'er loved before; Of one who wears a broken heart, And now can love no more!

Miscellaneous

PAUL JONES,

THE SCOURGE OF THE OCEAN.

The subject of this sketch, John Paul Jones occupies a position in the hi tory of the American marine shared by a few others. His exploits were always marked by a daring con-fidence in his ultimate success, and he acheived ends in many cases with remarkably inad-

equate means. He was born July 6, 1747, at Arbigland, in the parish of Kirkbean, Scotland. His father's name was John Paul. The name of Jones was assumed in addition at a later date. His father was continued during his life, in the

employ of M. Craik, of Arbigland.

The early education of Paul Jones was limited, but thorough as far as it went. At the early age of twelve he was apprenticed to fol-low the sea. His master was Mr. Younger, a merchant in the American trade. His first voyage was to America. On arriving at his destination he found his brother William, who had been a resident here for a number of years With this brother he remained during the time he was in port. Jones manifested great apt

ness for the profession, and made at this period reveral very successful voyages.

In 1767, while returning from Scotland in the John, as a passenger, the master and mate died of yellow fever, and Jones assumed the direction of the vessel which he carried sa ely into port. He received the command of the vessel he had rescued as his reward. Thus me find Jones at the age of twenty, or at least at twenty one in full command of a merchant vessel an instance of promotion, which, with without the existence of great merit. employ of the owners of this vessel, Jones sailed two years, at the end of which time the parture for America, he followed the sea in various capacities, going twice to the coastol Africa, on slaving expeditions. In 7773, his brother William died in Vir

ginis, leaving him heir to his estate. In or der to attend to his property he came to Amer-ica, and it was abortly after his arrival that he assumed the name of Jones. The reasons for the adoption of this name have never been

Jones' connection with the American pary commenced sometime in December, 1775 .-He was ordered to the Alfred, twenty-four guns, as first lieutenant. On board this vessel, at Philadelphia, on the 10th of December 1776, he hoisted for the first time, the adopted fing of the United Colonies. This fing bore the representation of a pine tree and a rattle enake, with this motto-

While attached to the Alfred he come first ander fire in an engagement with the Glas gose, twenty-four guns, off Newport. The Alfred was badly cut up in this affair, which resulted in the escape of the Glasgow into Newport. In a variety of commands which undertook about this time, he particularly distinguished himself by his promptness of action, and the ability which he displayed in seizing at once on the best modes of extri cating himself from impending danger.
It was under command of John Paul Jones

that the American vessel, the Bon Homm, Richard, fought the English battleship, Seraphis, on Plamborough Head. This action was perticularly noted for the fury with which it be well to mention the strength of the two

The Bon Homme Richard was formerly an Indiam a belonging to the French, and was called the Duc de Duras. She was fourteen years old, and although bought for a fast sailer and a sound hull, proved to be under sail and rotten in timber. She was a long, single decked ship. Her armanent, all told, was forty two guns. The Serophis was a new

hundred and hity men.

The engagement took place on the 23d of September, 1779. At an early hour the ships became entangled with each other and con-tinued hashed side by side during the whole action. They were so close together that the gunners were obliged to pass the rammers into the months of the hostile ports to get them into their guns. Of course the execution done at this short range was teriffic. Everywhere resounded with intermingled cheers and groans The dead was strewn about in every direction and the most awfat confusion prevailed. The Richard was frequently on fire, and at the close of the action was in a sinking condition. close of the action was in a sinking condition. Her side was almost destroyed by the guns of

Her side was almost destroyed by the guns of the Serophia, and nothing prevented the quarter and main deck from literally falling down upon the lower deck, but a few top timbers that fortunately remained standing. This let Jones and his companions fighting on a sort of stage, upheld by stanchions that were liable at any moment to give way.

The loss on both sides was fearfully great. Followe hundred and fifty of the Richard's men were killed, and the Serophis lost one hundred and seventeen. The Serophis family struck her colors, and upon the heaving wave floated the shattered hulls, freighted with the moimed, the dying and the dead. with the maimed, the dying and the dead .-Great efforts were made to keep the Bon

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New Series.

BY W. C. GOULD.

EATON, PREBLE COUNTY, O. APRIL 12, 1855.

and such articles as it was desirable or possi-ble to save, were transfered to the Scrupkis, and at ten o'clock the old Duc de Duras setand at ten o'clock the old Duc de Durus setted majestically into the bosom of the sea.

Paul Jones arrived at the Texel, Holland, with his prize. Here he was blockaded by a British fleet from the Downs. This fleet consisted of twenty-one line of battleships, which were disposed in such a manner as to threaten complete destruction to Jones should be attempt to leave his anchorage. A reward of ten thousand guiness was offered for the head of the famous John P ul Jones. This much sought after individual determined to much sought after individual determined to run the guantlet and escape if possible. Hav-

A Cure for Drunkenness.

he became cured of drunkenness:

In the two of whisky punch and go to bed; but that resource is gone from me now. Perhaps, if I that short period of time. How many years ing to humbug you; but, sir, I will seriously that short period of time. How many years of terrible suspense and deep despair, had tell you a sober truth, and I candidly believe that I can cure any man of drunkenness who the scene, when she saw her second and has enough vitality left in him to support life without the sid of "steam." Last fall I was coming up from — with a five gallon keg of whisky in a skiff. On the way I met some river acquaintances who were dry. Having no means of tapping the keg at hand, we took the head out that down and the head out that down and the head out that down and the head out the left down and the head out the left down and the head out the left down and the head of the savenes, snatched up the head out, and sat down on the bank to talk, drink, and fish awhile. I had the good luck to catch a thumping big cat fish, which I threw in my skiff, and shortly after started for home. Mr. Cat, not liking his new quar-ters, kept "thrashing about," and sp ashing the dirty water in the bottom of the skiff upon me. Eccoming impatient, I caught him by the gills and "soused" him into the keg of whisky. He made it fosm a moment, but soon became quiet, and I took him out. A bluish, greasy looking soum had risen; but I poured the toff, and could distinguish "no particular bad taste about the critter" During the afbad taste about the criter" During the af-termon and evening I drank pretty freely; her nine remaining children upon the mercy and from about ten o'clock till day light, my of her Heavenly Futher, and howed her head, wife had the sickest man to take care of yo. wife had the sickest man to take care of you ever a w. Since that time both the taste and smell of spirits in any and all forms, are ex-ceedingly newscating to me If you should happen to have a subject at hand, get a boy to ter, her darling Frances, was ever present in catch you a catfish and keep him slive for you her thoughts. Like Rachel weeping for bettill you can provide him a bath. If a catfish children, she refused to be comforted, and en cannot be had, the Mechanics' Own Book says tertained a lively hope that she would one day that an eel will answer the same purp se. I be restored to her arms again. Her spirit do not know but that I shall try to make a litthe fortune out of this matter when spring lived in the anticipation of again seeing her comes, and the fishing "gets good;" therefore please do all the good you can with it, but and years rolled on, and the lamp of tope still don't nake too many doctors. I feel that you burned as brightly as ever. No tidings had burned as brightly as ever. No tidings had ever reached her of her child, and all gave her poor, heart-stricken mother. ulous "fish story;" but I believe it to be a up but her poor, heart stricken mother.—
momentous discovery, and calculated to work When peace was declared, and many captives a greater amount good for the country than the aggregate labors of all the statesmen in Wash ington during the entire winter."

Putting its Foot in it.

"Ba-a-a, ba-a-a !" shreiked a half naked infant of about eighteen months old. "Wha's the matter wit mammu's thweet vittle ducky?" says its affectionate mother, while she presses it to her bosom, and the young sarpeut in return digs its talons in her

"Daden, missis, I know what little master Dim wants," exclaimed the cherub's negro

"You black huzzy! why don't you tell me, then ?" and the infuriated mother gives Dinsh a douse in the chops with her shoe.
"Why, he wants to put his foot in dat pan of gravy vat's on de harf!" whimpered the

unfortunate darkey.
"Well, and why don't you bring it here, agpan, dashing the milk warm grease about his of life, and their children had grown to man-sweet little shanks, to the infinite delight of hood, and yet she still entertained the belief aweet little shanks, to the infinite delight of hood, and yet she still entertained the belief its mamma, who tenderly exclaims: "Did that her Frances lived. At length she was mamma's vittle Dimmy want to put its teeny weeny footies in the gravy? It shall paddle in the pan as Itsouscy-vuoseys, and then it shall have its pooty red frock op, and go and see its pappy-yappy."

Some years after her death, when her broth-

see its pappy-yappy."

LOST SISTER OF WYOMING; Or, the Captivity of Frances Slocum.

much sought after individual determined to run, the guantlet and escape if possible. Having instructed his men, he availed of a day neighbors were butchered, their houses burnt, and their children taken captive. This impunity, however was of short duration. Mr. Slocum had a son. Giles, who was in the battern that the same important truth. We fear that a sad forgetfulness of these exwars punity, however was of short duration. Mr. Slocum had a son. Giles, who was in the battern that a sad forgetfulness of these exwars punity, however was of short duration. Mr. Slocum had a son. Giles, who was in the battern that a sad forgetfulness of these exwars printed, one of which found its way to was printed, one of which found its way to was printed, one of which found its way to was printed, one of which found its way to samples prevails among young men of our day. They are too apt to sneer at the idea of "small dialety started for the Wext to find the long the dialety started for the Wext to sait toward the center of the British fleet.

He directed his course so as to come under the lee of the battle-ship from whence the admired's flag was flying.

His motions were watched by the whole fleet, who supposed he had come out to surrender. At this moment Jones gave the word, his ship, the Alliance, became a cloud of canvas, and he flew past the astonished admired delivering a full broadside after broadside after broadside, and escaped without the loss of a mast or spar. Jones sailed at once for Brest, in France, and while in the channel captured valuable prizes bound the captured valuable prizes bound the channel captured valuable prizes bound the vicinity of Milkes the captured valuable prizes bound the capture was startled for the West to find the long subtracted for the West to find the long the lost of started for the West to find the long the lost of started for the West to find the long the long started for the West to find the long the long that the Indians, be coming aware of this fact, determined on a latery started for the West to find the long subtracted started for the West to find the long the coming aware of this fact, determined on a latery started for the West to find the long subtracted started for the West to find the long subtracted started for the West to find the long the long subtracted started for the West to find the long subtracted s out the loss of a mast or spar. Jones sailed at once for Brest, in France, and while in the channel captured valuable prizes bound first London, with which he arrived safely in port.

On the 18th of October, 1787, Congress volted him a gold medal in honor of services.—
Jones quitted America in November, 1787, and never again visited its shores. He was afterwards engaged in the Russian service, being sent to the Black Sea by the Empress to the Black Sea by the Empress he beginned from the Catharine, as rear-admiral, immediately a fter ins arrival in St. Petersburg. April 28, 1788 he joined Prince Potenkim, who had the command of the Russian service is at complex history of disappointment and intigue.

The do by her friends. When she grew up, and were engaged in their domestic duties, when her foster parents died, she married a young the fost parents died, she married a young the foster parents died, she married a young the fost parents died, she married a you trigue.

While he was in this service he was in many severe engagements, and showed great personal courage, though the opportunity never seemed to present itself for the exhibition of any remarkable exploit of a quality worth. of any remarkable exploit, of a quality worthy of his previous career.

He resided for some time preceding his death in Paris, where he died on the 18th of July, leave her bright eyed darling; the light of her 1992 at the are of forty. 1792, at the age of forty.

A distinguished writer, himself a sailor, in speaking of Paul Jones, sums up his qualities stern rocks or the idle wind; the rugged nain the following manner:

"In bat'le, Paul Jones was brave; in enterprise, hardy and original; in victory, mild Grasping with one hand the mantle which enture of the savage was not to be moved by the

disinterestedness, though ambitious of renows and covetous of distinction. In his pecuniary relations he was liberal; in his affections, natural and sincere; and in his temper just and forbearing."

Grasping with one hand the mantle which enwraped him, and with the other the dress of her child, she clung to both with a tenseity which had well nigh accomplished her purpose. Finding himself impeded in his exit, and fearful of approaching assistance, the savage drew his tomahawk, and raised it to finish, at a blow, her importunity and her life. The New York Spirit of the Times has been and wrought to a pitch of agony beyond which furnished, by a Washington correspondent with a copy of a letter, received by a member of Congress, from an ex-editor out West, who thus humorously narrates the manner in which and as he passed through the yard, seized upon e became cured of drunkenness:

"Until this winter, I could take a bowl or wo of whisky punch and go to bed; but that will seriously their birth in those few brief momenta first appearance of the savages, snatched up the youngest child and fled to the Fort, where

beyond the reach of successful pursuit.

In a short time after the above melanchely bereavement, Mrs. Slocum was called upor to part with her hasband and father, who wer both shot and scalped by a party of Indians, while foddering cattle near the house. Thus in the short space of six weeks, was that happy bousehold broken up and destroyed, and its surviving members wra ped in misery as will a mantle. Her religion sustained Mrs. Slocum without a murmur, to his decrees. For the dead she did not mourn; they were at rest, ter, her darling Frances, was ever present in her thoughts. Like Ruchel weeping for ber returned to their homes and families, she sen two of her sons to Canada in search of their long lost sister. They sought her wherever there was the slightest chance of her presence they offered rewards for her recovery, but al in vain, and they returned to their mother with the cheerless tidings, convinced of her death. Not so with her. She felt satisfied that her Frances still lived, and would not listen to any other supposition. At length her long cherished hope seemed about to be realized; a woman was found among the Indians, who sir; your blushes betray you, sir."

"Do you think that I blush, sir?" modest had been carried away when a child from the Susquehanna, and she was sent for by Mrs. Slocum, who cherished her and endeavored to feel that her child was restored. But the invisible link which binds a mother to her offspring was wanting, and the bereaved mother was bereaved still. The foundting, too, felt that she was not the long lost and looked for "Well, and why don't you bring it here, aggravaling nigger, you?" replies the mother of
the bawling young one. Dinab brings the
gravy, and little Jim puts his bare foot in the
with age; her sons had passed the meridian

Quit spitting that nasty tobacker on the cased to entertain a thought of the lost sigfloor, Josh, or I'll whip you."

ter, their feelings were aroused by an announcement which placed beyond question the fact
ly I You should have said, cease ejecting that she still lived, and remembered her for-

nong the Indians, who had told him that her name was Slocum, that her father was a Qua-

he had seen and talked with a white woman

There is music enough in these words for the burden of a song. There is a hope wrapped up in them, and an articulate heat of the human heart.

By and by! We heard it as long ago as we can remember, when we made brief but per-ilous journeys from chair to table, and from table to chair again.

We heard it the other day when two parted

hat had been "loving in their lives," one to California, the other to our lonely home. Everybody says it some time or other. The boy whispers it to himself, when he dreams of

exchanging the stubbed little shoes for boots, like a mon. Then man murmurs it; when in life's mid-dle watch he sees his plans half finished, and

his hopes yet in bud, waving in a cold late spring. I he old man says it when he thinks of putting off the m rtal for the immortal, to-day for

by."
Sometimes it sounds like a song; sometimes there is a sigh or a sob in it. What wouldn't the many times these words have begulled us,

A Good Story.

A gentleman in a neighboring city, in pur-suit of a goose for his dinner, was attracted by she gave the alarm, and a party started at once for the house, but the Indians were already

the sight of a plump, extra-sized one.
"Is that a young one?" said he to heeked lass in allendance. "Yes sir, indeed it is."

"How much do you want for it?" asked the gentleman. "That is too much, say five-eighths, and

here's your money."
"Well, sir, as I would like to get you as teady customer, I'll take it." The goose was carried home and roasted, but ound to be so tough as to be uneatable. The following day, the gentleman accosted

the fair poulterer: "Did you not tell me that goose was young. which I bought of you?"
"Yes sir, I did, and it was."

"No, it was not." "Don't you call me a young weman ! I at nly nineteen.

Well, I have heard mother say many a time. hat it was nearly six weeks younger than me!"

Decidedly Cool.

A very cool answer from Sophomore is indelibly recorded among the memories of our col-

ege days: Proffessor--had a peculiarly red nose so red, indeed, that it was usually deemed a sign that the interior of the temple was dedicated to Bacchus. Upon this point the Pro-

fessor was peculiarly sensitive One day a chestnut, propelled by some invisable hand, hurled across the room, and came so violently in contact with the learned the fragments. gentleman's bold pate, that glancing off, it

spun almost up to the ceiling.
"Mr. F ...," thundered out the Prof. "that was you; I know it, sir, don't deny it

ly asked the studeht. "Blush !" retorted the Prof .. "your face is as red as a beet."

"Pardon me, sir," replied F., "I think its only the reflection of light; perhaps you look ed at me over your nese."

A Great Bore.

A provincial Judge, a great bore in his way, called upon Bautro, wishing to see him A valet announced him. "Sir, he says he will wait until you are

risen." "Tell him I am very ill." "He says he will prescribe some remedy." "Tell him I am at the last extremity." "He says he wishes to say adieu to you." "Tell him I am dead."

"He says he will sprinkle you with holy vater." "Confound him, let him in."

Vol. 11, No. 43.

Important to Young Men. SMALL CAPITALS, AND HOW TO GET THEM.

The history of many of the world's best sentence of death upon the culprit. He cannon, who have risen from poverty to positions ed the prisoner before him and said to him: of honor and affluence, reveals the interesting fact that it was the possession of a smail cash capital in the outset, which enabled them to start on that career of success which ever after and all your friends down on Indian creek to

she soon became attached to their roving, nomadic life, and came to dread being discovered by her friends. When she grew up, and
dred dollars—they could commence a profits
to find the marging a sound to their roving of the sound to their roving of the sound to their roving of the sound to the sound

pomp, as she was regarded as a queen among smaller amount than that named, have been her people. enabled to obtain full or purtial interests in valued patents, from which they soon realized large fortunes. Indeed, our own personal ex-perience is a striking example; it was the happy possession of four hundred dollars, saved up in readiness for the first propitious opportunity, that enabled the senior partner of the Scientific American to enter upon the successful path which he now holds.

Similar incidents are of daily occurrence in every business. They show the importance, to young men especially, of always having on hand ready for a valuable start, a small sum in cash.

The inquiry of many who read these lines, will now be, "How shall we even get a small capital!" We reply, by close economy, by over-work, and especially by pushing through, with energy and perseverance, whatever the hands may find to do.—Scientific American.

How he became a Millionaire.

Mr. McDonough, the millionaire of New Orleans, has engraved upon his tomb a series of maxims, which he has prescribed as the way the dark hours with "by and by; by and which his success in business is mainly attributable. They are sound, and contain much practical wisdom:

you can do yourself. Never covet what is not which does not first come in. Never spend but to produce. Let the greatest order regulate the transactions of your life.— Study in your course of life to do the greatest amount of good.

"Deprive yourself of nothing necessary to your comfort, but live in an honorable sim-plicity and frugality. Labor, then, to the last moment of your existence. Pursue strictly the above rules, and the Divine blessing and riches of every kind will flow upon you to your heart's content; but, first of all, remember that the chief and great study of our life should be to tend, by all means in our power to the honor and glory of our Divine Creator. John McDonough. New Orleans, March 2d. 1804. The conclusion to which I have arrived is, that without temperance, there is no health; without virtue, no order; without religion, no happiness; and that the aim of our being is to live wisely, soberty and righteously."

An Irish Widder.

inhabitants, situated at the bottom of Westgate Leeds. One of the medical men asked the mistress of one of these houses:"Why don't you keep it cleaner?"

The reply made by the woman was that she vas a poor widow and coudn't afford it.
"How long have you been a widow?" asked the docter.

"Sure enough, your honer for three years."
"Of what complaint did your husbanddie."
asked the mon of phsic. "Och he never died at all; he's run away with another woman."

A carraige has been invented for the movement that is on foot.

When the day "breaks," what becomes of We should like to know how many spoke here are in the wheel of fortune?

The man who "retraced," the past, is supposed to have been a harness-maker when a wolf is fatigued even his tail

The Chemist must be a funny man, for he has retast for everything.

Love is a theater in which women distribute the checks. The greater a man's ability to act for distant

ends; the stronger his mind. In one thing men of all ages are alike, they have believed obstinately in themselves. A space-filling individual is a body; a time-

TAt a camp-meeting, last summer, net ore than fifteen hunderd miles from Boston, the trumpet had called the congregation to gether, but a crowd of idlers and rowdies stood outside the range of seats and would not come in. The presiding elder invited thhem twice with no effect. Then, after singing a hymn, he turned to the crowd said-"As many of you as havn't got the itch,

filling individual is a soul.

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JOB WORK Executed at this Office with neatness an espatch, at the lowert possible rates.

An Illinois Judge.

I knew one judge, who presided at a court in which a man named Green was convicted of murder, and it became his duty to pronounce

attended their footsteps. The histories of thousands of men, unknown to fame, who it is the jury and the law. Mr. Green the law allows you time for preperation, and so the court wants to know what time you want to be bung ?"

To this the prisoner replied : "May it please the court, I am ready at any time, those who kill the body have no power to kill the soul; my preperation is made; and I am ready to suffer at anytime the court may

appoint."
The judge then said:
"Mr. Green, you must know that it is a very
serious matter to be hung; it cannot happen
to a man more than once in his life, and you had better take all the time you can get; the court will give you until this day four weeks. Mr. Clerk look at the almanac and see wheth-

The clerk looked at the almanac, as directed, and said, "that day four weeks came on Thursday." The judge then said:

Mr. Green, the court gives you this day four weeks, at which time you are to be hung." The case was prosecuted by James Turney. Esq., the Attorney General of the State, who

here interposed: "Mayit please the court, on solemn occasions like the present, when the life of a human being is to be sentenced away for crime by an earthly tribunal, it is usual and proper for courts to pronounce a formal in which the leading features of the crime shall be brought o the recollection of the prisioner, and he be duly exhorted to repentance, and warned against the judgement in the world to come!"

To which the judge replied: "Oh, Mr. Turney, Mr. Green understanda the whole matter as well as if I had preached to him a month! He knows he has got to be hung this day four weeks. You understand t in that way, Mr. Green, don't you ?"

"Yes," said the prisoner.
Upon which the judge ordered him to be remanded to jail and the court adjourned.

Open American Organization.

The Know Nothing paper in Boston has come out in favor of an open organization of its party, and declares its belief that for the safety and perpetuation of the American party such a course is an actual necessity. With regard to the most prominent persons now before the Order for nomination to the Presidency, as they are effected by the secret mode of perations, the Editor says :

"An evil result of the secret action of a political party is its liability to sacrifice principles to men. This is an evil from which of maxims, which he has prescribed as the the American party is in no wise exempt, as rules for his guidance through life, and to we propose to show "by way of illustration." Injudicious partizans of a certain prominent man have so well succeeded in coupling his there is a sigh or a sob in it. What wouldn't the world give to find it in the almanac, set divinous of our existence. Time is gold; throw down somewhere, no matter if in the dead of not one minute away, but place each one to Houston as the head and front of the American party. December, to know that it would surely come.

But fairy like as it is, flittering as a star-beam account. To unto all men as you would be can perfy—as the only exponent of its principles—as its only eligible candidate for the place of the dewy shadows of the year, nobody Presidency. In a measure it has already bethe memory of that silver by and by is like the your own. Never think any matter so trifling of a man; and for the imperfections of that sunrise of Ossian, "pleasant but mounful to which does not first some in Never think any matter so trifling of a man; and for the imperfections of that sunrise of Ossian, "pleasant but mounful to which does not first some in Never think any man, whoever he may be, the party must consequently suffer. This state of things has naturally excited the jealousy of the partizans of another prominent citizen, and we find that "Stockton Clubs" are being secretly organized in every part of the Union. This, of cour e, will arouse the friends of others, and unless the evil is checked, we shall soon find that instead of working together, as a unit, for the advancement of important principles, the American party will be divided and subdivided into partizan clans for this, that and the ther man, until its total disruption is accom-

Advertising.

There are very few people who understand the art of advertising, though this knowledge is invaluable to the energetic and go-shead business man. Fortunes have been made through its agency, where, in a mejority of ca-ses, those who have been successful in applying it to business have been far more lucky than shrewd. The sarsaparilla speculator, Last week some medical officers were called who retired from business with a fortune of up to examine the condition of some Irish over a quarter of a million, commenced sovertising without any previous knowledge of, but with an abundance of faith in it, while his successors, lacking both the knowledge and foith, refused to advertise, and their speculation, in which a large amount of capital had been invested, has proved far less prefitable than their sanguine hopes led them to believe it would be.

While advertising will assist any kind of business, from the seling of pins to the procuthere is a large class of business men who must advertise. How to do it is the question. A:tract the attention of the public make them talk about you, or about whatever you have to sell, no matter what method you adopt to accomplish it, and your furture is made. not wait until the advertising columns are filled up with the cards of your rivals; but lead the way, boldiy and fearlessly, and your success is certain. If Barnum had not known the value of printer's ink, instead of being the wealthy man he is, he would have been wandering about the country with some negro dancer or wooly horse, gaining a precarious livelihood, without credit or reputation.—N. Y. Courier.

"My dear boy" said skind hearted school mistress, to an unusually promising scholar, whose quiter was about up-"My dear boy, does your father wish you to tread the intricate and thorny path of the legal profession, the streight and narrow way of the ministry, or revel amid the flowery fields of htature!" "No, marm' replied the juvenile prodigy, "dad says he hisgoing to seilme at work in the pertater patch."

TAt a social party a few nights since, no matter where, a lady asked a lawyer, "Why coal was like a celebrated law book?" "I have no doubt of its being Black stone"

replied the lawyer. "But," said the lady, "we burn Coke also."
"True," said the lawyer, "but at most of
the coal yards you get a very Little ton?,

Homme Richard shows, but a ter toiling a the offensive saliva of the Virginia weed on mer home and friends. An Indian agent in wear, and not dirty enough to wa,h, had a weahall be glad to have come forward, all other last bettle." Her men, severe eastigation. Ahen !"

The lady whose dress was too dirty to or small pox, or any other cutaneous disease, wear, and not dirty enough to wa,h, had a weahall be glad to have come forward, all other last bettle." Her men, severe eastigation. Ahen !"

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The lady whose dress was too dirty to or small pox, or any other cutaneous disease, wear, and not dirty enough to wa,h, had a weahall be glad to have come forward, all other last bettle." Her men, severe eastigation, deceased.